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Quarterly Bulletin

OF THE

State Normal School

Minot, North Dakota



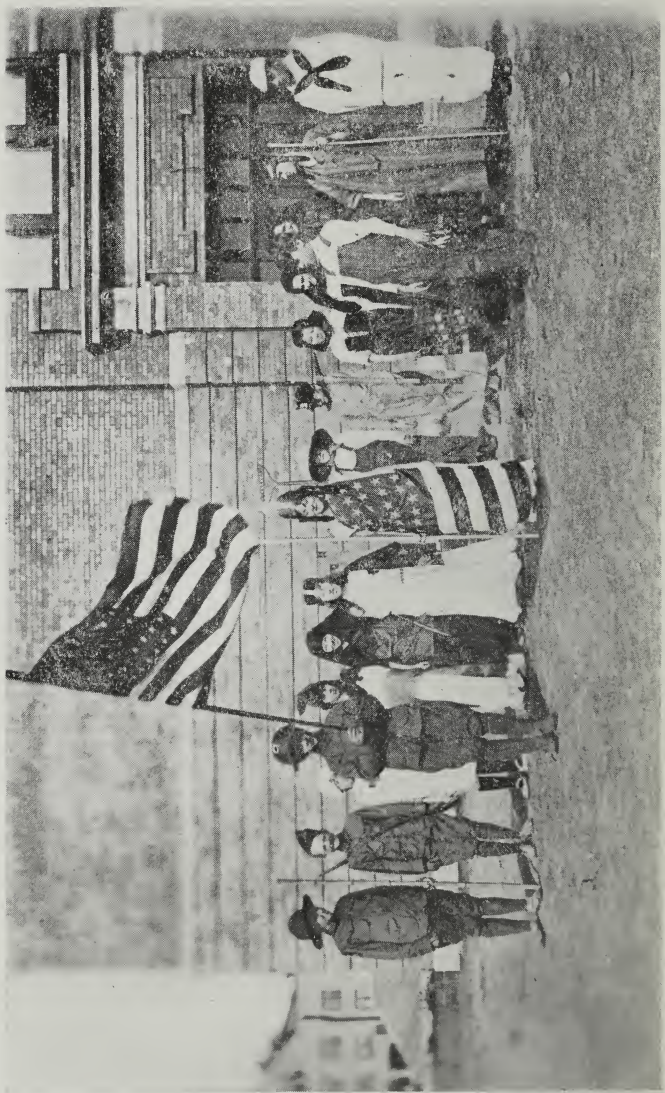
North Dakota, State normal school, Minot.

Pageants

Prepared and given by the
Training School

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A New Opportunity

The Minot Normal School will offer students the coming year an additional opportunity to secure experience in teaching in a rural consolidated school. It has arranged to place a critic teacher in the Harrison Consolidated School near Minot and students desiring to do so may do their practice teaching in this school instead of the regular Model School at the Normal.

The Normal School management believe that this opportunity will be appreciated by many of its students.

THE FALL TERM, 1919

The fall term will open Tuesday, September 30th, and close Friday, December 19th.

THE NEW CURRICULUM

With the opening of the fall term the Normal School offers students a new curriculum. A number of new subjects have been added and so a wider range of electives made possible. This is especially true of the last two years of the curriculum. The change affords students a better opportunity to specialize along the lines of their interests. The prospective teacher desiring to specialize in primary work will find a course especially designed for her. The same opportunity is offered prospective teachers of music, drawing, domestic science, or manual training. Likewise, teachers preparing to teach in the upper grades, or in the junior high school, will find courses adapted to their needs. The teacher looking forward to a principalship will also find work especially helpful. Again, the teacher preparing for a position in a consolidated school will have an opportunity to teach in the Harrison consolidated school, located near the Minot Normal and affiliated with it. These provisions have been made in order to meet the growing demand for teachers with special qualifications.

CREDIT AT OTHER INSTITUTIONS

Prospective students will be interested in knowing that the State University will accept the credits earned at the Minot Normal during the last two years of the curriculum. Similarly other institutions of higher education extend credit for work done here. It is thus apparent that students graduating from the Minot Normal can enter the University and graduate in two or three years. This is a significant fact for prospective students living in the Minot territory.

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PRESIDENT CRANE TO RETURN

Now that the war is over, Major Crane expects to be released soon and return to his former position as head of the Minot Normal School. His studies at Columbia University and his extended experience in helping to plan and direct the educational work offered Uncle Sam's soldier boys detained in hospitals will add greatly to his efficiency as president of the school. The school is fortunate in being able to retain a man of the reputation and standing of Major Crane.

TEACHERS IN DEMAND

During the last year the Minot Normal has received many more calls for teachers than it could meet. The calls are all for teachers well qualified by nature, training and experience. To such teachers school patrons stand ready to offer good salaries, ranging from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty dollars a month. Students who have made good records in their home schools and are alive and ambitious can prepare for teaching with full assurance that there will be a position ready for them as soon as they are ready for a position.

CORRECTION IN CATALOG

There is an error in the total estimate of the year's expenses as shown on page 21 of the Annual Catalog. The individual items are correct but the total should read \$223.00 instead of \$325.00.

AMERICA AND THE WORLD WAR

A PAGEANT

PART I

Grades Four and Five

(Composed by pupils under direction of Miss Hazel McCulloch, Intermediate Critic)

SCENE I

WAR COUNCIL OF THE ALLIED NATIONS

TIME—Winter 1916-17.

PLACE—"Somewhere in France", a road that has been under shell fire, torn tree trunks and brush scattered about.

CHARACTERS—England, Belgium, Italy, France, Red Cross.

(Enter, from left, to slow music, France and England, supporting between them Belgium. They prop Belgium up against a pile of brush.)

(*England*) Have courage, dear sister. For a little while we are safe.

(*Belgium*) Can we rest? I am weary. My wounds trouble me.

(*France*) The Red Cross will help you. She and Italy were to meet us here, where we are beyond the reach of the Germans.

(*Belgium*) But soon the Germans will be here, and we must hurry on. (Tries to get up.) Will be never be able to conquer their terrible armies?

(*England, sadly*) For three years we have tried to stop them. My best armies have been pushed back. They have crushed your land. O, Belgium, and yours, O sister of France.

(*France*) Aye, a million of my sons and daughters lie dead, slain by these Huns. And thousands more are in slavery, worse than death.

(*Belgium*) Only this small corner of my land is left to me. My people are dead or slaves. We are all starving. One meal in four days is all my children have. We would have died long ago had it not been for the Red Cross and America.

(Enter, from the right, Red Cross and Italy.)

(*England*) What news, my friends?

(*Red Cross*) The worst, O England! We have just come from the eastern battle front. (Administers first aid to Belgium.)

(*Italy*) The Austrians have forced my people back, back—across the mountains, across the plains. A few miles further and we must give up Venice.

(*France*) This is a blow indeed. But where is Russia? Our last message said she was capturing Austrian land and Austrian armies.

(*Italy*) Russia was doing splendidly, but Germany sent her spies and propaganda into Russia, and conquered the minds of her people. Now the Russians quarrel among themselves, and will not help us any longer.

(*England*) This is sorrowful tidings, indeed, O Italy! Belgium is exhausted, France is bled white and my own strength is spent. Now Russia fails us.

(*France*) We must have help, but from whom? Nobly have my children helped me, but they can do no more.

(*England*) How Germany tried to separate mine from me! And Canada! Australia! India! South Africa! How swiftly they came to help me! But they can do no more than they are doing.

(*Italy*) There is but one nation who is still strong enough to help us.

(*Belgium*) Yes, America, the friend of freedom. America has fed my starving little ones. She is always the friend of small nations.

(*Red Cross*) America has tried in every way but sending armed men, to show her sympathy with you sorely tried nations. She feels that this is not her quarrel.

(*France*) Come then, let us go! When America hears our story she will know it is her quarrel as well as ours. She will not refuse to fight. (They leave stage, to slow music.)

SCENE II

AMERICA ENTERS THE WAR

TIME—April, 1917.

PLACE—Court of America. A throne-like chair stands on a raised dais. To a slow, yet spirited march the following characters enter:

1. Boy Scout and Camp Fire Girl.
2. Army, bearing the American flag.
3. 1st Immigrant Man & 1st Immigrant Woman.
4. 2nd Immigrant Man and 2nd & 3rd Immigrant Women.
5. Miner and Farmer.

(These characters enter, in groups as indicated, from back of room. As they reach the dais the Boy Scout turns to left, the Camp Fire Girl to right, Army mounts the dais to the left of the throne, other characters follow Camp Fire Girl. Then America enters, escorted by Navy. As they approach dais, Navy steps up on dais to right of throne; America passes to left, turns and salutes flag with her spear and mounts dais. When all the characters are on the stage, they form a semi-circle, with Boy Scout at left end, Camp Fire Girl at right end, and dais at center.)

(*America*) My people, we have gathered together today to settle the most serious question that has ever faced us. Word has come that the Allied Nations of Europe are on their way to ask our help against the Huns. You know our policy—laid down by the forefathers of our Republic—that we permit no European nation to interfere in our affairs, and that we do not interfere in Europe. You are my wise counselors. Speak. What shall we do? (Seats herself.)

(*Army*) Oh, America! Germany started this war. It has long been her boast that she would conquer the nations of Europe, and then America. For four long years the armies of the Allies have held back the Germans, but at what a terrible cost! They were unprepared—Germany had planned for fifty years. Against overwhelming numbers of men, and against poisonous gas and liquid fire the allies have battled, but they grow weaker day by day. Shall we wait until the Allies are conquered and then fight the Germans single handed? Or shall we join forces with the Allies now?

(*Navy*) My brother speaks truly. If we do not fight the Hun now, we must fight him later. Look at my ships, O America. They have been torpedoed by German submarines and their crews murdered. Our unarmed merchant ships, have been sunk, and our helpless women and children drowned. These things are against the laws of nations, for we are neutral. Germany is an outlaw nation. In self-defense we must take arms against her.

(*America*) No nation can fight with men and ships alone. Without the workers at home she would fail. What do the farmers of America say?

(*Farmer*) Ever since the war in Europe first broke out America has fed the starving people in Belgium and France and the far East. We have recognized no neutrality when it came to hungry people. Germany has tried to starve poor women and babies. Since we fed them she is angry at us.

(*Immigrant*) Germany is always angry at those who will not obey her. She hates America and most of all our beautiful flag, for to all Europe it stands for America's kindness.

(Bugle call is heard at left entrance.)

(Boy Scout investigates, returns and announces): The Allied Nations of Europe.

(Allies enter to slow music.)

(*England*) Hail Columbia! Mistress of the Western World!

(*France*) Hail, sister of America.

(*Columbia*) Welcome, welcome, my friends. You are worn and weary. Will you not sit and rest awhile?

(*Britania*) Nay—We may not stop. Our mission is one of life and death, O America, and briefly it is this—

Germany, our common foe, beats us back and back, and our lines are stretched to breaking. We lack men, food, and munitions of war. Little Belgium was crushed long ago. Russia, believing Germany, has quarrels with her people. France is bled white and I, England, stand with my back to the wall. Unless help comes, we cannot tell what the end will be.

(*France*) Consider well, O America, for the fate of civilization hangs upon your answer. Bravely have we fought but we need help. Will you, the country that has always fought for liberty, not see that Germany is the greatest enemy that liberty has ever had?

(*Columbia*) Even before you came to us, O my friends, we considered well the step you ask us to take. Our answer is ready. "It is a fearful thing to lead this great, peaceful people into war, into the most terrible and disastrous of all wars, civilization itself seeming to be in the balance. But the right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts—for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free. To such a task we can dedicate our lives and our fortunes, everything that we are and everything that we have, with the pride of those who know the day has come when America is privileged to spend her blood and her might for the principles that gave her birth and happiness and the peace which she has treasured. God helping her, she can do no other." (Extract from President Wilson's message to Congress.)

(Music sounds again. Army, bearing the flag steps forward,

Columbia at his side. One of the immigrants steps forward at the right. The three form a half circle at front of stage and the immigrant recites.)

BANNER OF AMERICA

Banner of America! Oh, banner of the Westland!

Banner of a nation great and generous and young!
Banner of a land we deem the dearest and the best land,
Lights eternal be the stars that shine your folds among!

Banner of America! Oh, banner of the mountains!

Banner of the prairie-lands outspreading lone and far!
Banner of the mighty streams, the lakes, the falls, the fountains—
Love to you, and greeting, every stripe and every star!

Banner of America! Oh, gonfalon of glory!

Many a soldier son for you has suffered death's eclipse,
Many a sailor lad whose name is lost to song or story,
Gladly gave his life to see you shine above the ships!

Banner of a freedom that the centuries have sighed for,

Banner of a land that gives the soaring spirit scope,
Ever-sacred symbol of a dream that men have died for,
Wave above a nation where the humblest heart may hope!

(From "Heart Songs & Home Songs" by Dennis A. McCarthy. Published also in Book I of "Home and Country Readers" and reprinted here thru courtesy of the publishers, Little, Brown and Co., Boston and Chicago.)

COSTUMES

England—Grecian robe of white cheese cloth; gilt crown; sword; English flag draped across shoulders.

France—Grecian robe of white cheese cloth; sash and shoulder drape of red, white and blue bunting; red crepe-paper Liberty cap; sword.

Belgium—Black skirt; long black shawl, fastened on head after fashion of a Red Cross head-dress, and falling to edge of skirt; broken sword.

Italy—Boy Scout suit; over-seas cap; rifle slung on back.

America—Grecian robe of white cheese cloth; gilt crown; spear; American flag draped across shoulders.

Army—Regulation boy scout uniform; metal helmet. Carries large American flag.

Navy—Regulation sailor's costume, with hat or cap.

Farmer—Overalls; large straw hat; rake.

Miner—Overalls; miner's hat; pick.

Boy Scout—Regulation costume, with staff.

Camp Fire Girl—Regulation costume, with staff.

Immigrant Women—Peasant costumes, consisting of short

black skirts, very full, with bright stripes around hem, black bodices, white waists, head dresses or shawls.

Immigrant Men—Overalls; bundles tied in handkerchiefs.

Music—Mrs. Amy Simpson, Head of the Musical Department, arranged the following musical setting for Part I:

SCENE I—Entrance and exit of Allies, and

SCENE II—Entrance of Allies—Grieg's "Berceuse", and "Elegie", Op. 47, No. 7.

SCENE III—March, Grieg—Poetische Tonbilder, Op. 3.

PART II

Grade Six (Miss Johanna Soland, Critic Teacher)

SCENE I

EFFECT OF AMERICA'S ENTRANCE INTO THE WAR

PLACE—Berlin, Germany.

TIME—Fall of 1918.

CHARACTERS—Kaiser Wilhelm, Von Hindenburg, Ludendorff, Officers.

The Kaiser and his two advisers are seated in a private council room studying a map that is spread out on a table. Other maps are seen on walls. The Kaiser looks haggard and ill. His hair is gray and somewhat disheveled. An officer enters and salutes. The three quickly rise and return the salute.

(*Kaiser*) Speak! Let us know the worst.

(*Officer*) Your Majesty, America has landed 1,750,000 soldiers on European shores and continues to send them at the rate of 10,000 a day.

(*Kaiser, with some excitement*) Where are our submarines? Can not this be stopped?

(*Officer*) Our spies have done well in discovering time and places of landing, but every transport has its escort of destroyers and its own guns. Our submarines are helpless.

(*Kaiser*) Then our chemists must devise new ways of meeting them victoriously in battle. We spent forty years in preparing for this war and the success and glory have been ours in these four years of fighting. We must not now surrender our conquests even though new difficulties beset us.

(*Officer*) Our man power is decreasing.

(*Kaiser, quickly and with irritation*) Our machines and gases must work the more fatally.

(*Officer*) Our food supplies are limited. America feeds not only herself and her armies, but also furnishes vast amounts to the Allies.

(*Kaiser*) This can and must be stopped by our submarines. Merchantment do not come with escorts of destroyers.

(*Ludendorff*) But, Your Majesty, they carry their own guns and have trained gunners.

(*Kaiser*) They can not be matched with ours. It is impossible. As for food and supplies, we must draw upon Russia

and the East. (*To Officer*) Go summon the Crown Prince. We must review the situation. (*Officer salutes and withdraws, walking backward to the door.*)

(*Ludendorf*) Our enemies are not all abroad. Discontent and discouragement are breaking down the spirit and morale of our armies and causing riots at home. The idea is everywhere current that America is too big for us to fight.

(*Von Hindenburg*) Your Majesty, our armies are hard pressed. An orderly retreat is all that we can ask of them.

(*Kaiser*) Speak not of retreat. We must not give up. Think rather of ways of saving them and our honor. We must use all means that science and invention can furnish to turn this evil tide. Go now, but meet us here again this evening. (*Exit Ludendorf and Von Hindenburg, saluting. The Kaiser, left alone speaks.*)

Germany, where now is all thy greatness? How are now the anticipations of that world empire that spurred us on to this war? (*Stops his pacing of floor to look at map of world on the wall.*) The door of the Balkan countries is closed. Turkey's help is an illusion. She can not help herself. Egypt will not bridge us to the Orient. The Indies are still loyal to Britain. (*Moves hand to west of map.*) On the west, France and Belgium are slipping from our grasp. England holds hers as firm as ever. America's entrance into the war has shattered all our hopes of dominion in the New World. The Latin race must continue to rule where our superior race should have spread our strength and culture. Alas! that it should have come to this! Hopes of further conquest must be surrendered and the saving of our respect and dignity among the nations must now be our study. At home, too, new complications arise. Our own subjects are losing the trust and confidence which from the first and throughout the strife have been theirs. Will our fate be that of Russia, Austria and minor states? Ambition, unrestrained, has led us on to our own ruin. Could this end have been foreseen, we should not have been in such eager haste to enter on the war, or to trust so much to our armies and our cannon. (*Officer enters and salutes.*)

(*Officer*) The Crown Prince with his retinue awaits your pleasure.

(*Kaiser*) Tell him I shall meet him at once. (*Exit officer, saluting.*)

Curtain

SCENE II

THE ARMISTICE

PLACE—Marshal Foch's railroad car, Senlis, France.

TIME—November 8, 1918.

(*Marshal Foch, Admiral Wemyss, General Rhodes, and General Weygand are seated near a table in one end of car. An officer enters and salutes.*)

(Officer) German delegates have arrived under a flag of truce. They request an interview.

(Marshal Foch) Bid them enter. (Officer salutes and withdraws.)

..(Enter Erzberger accompanied by another civilian and two military officers.)

(Marshal Foch arises with his companions. They exchange military salutes while the civilians bow deeply, their hats in their hands.) What do you wish, gentlemen?

(Erzberger) We have come, Marshal, to arrange terms of an armistice.

(Marshal Foch) The terms, gentlemen, have already been arranged. Be seated and you shall hear them. (Germans seat themselves, as do also the Allies.)

(Marshal Foch, taking a manuscript from the table reads.)

"One—Cessation of operations by land and in the air six hours after the signature of the armistice.

"Two—Immediate evacuation of invaded countries: Belgium, France, Alsace-Lorraine, Luxemburg, so ordered as to be completed within fourteen days from the signature of the armistice. German troops which have not left the above-mentioned territories within the period fixed will become prisoners of war."

These points, gentlemen, are but the opening clauses of thirty-five prescribed by the inter-Allied War Council which met at Versailles last month. (He rises, as do the others, and hands the paper to Erzberger.)

(Erzberger, taking papers) They shall receive our careful consideration. (The Germans salute and withdraw. Curtain falls on Allies returning salute.)

SCENE III

PRESIDENT WILSON IN FRANCE

PLACE—Brest, France.

TIME—December, 1918.

(A crowd of people in holiday dress are gathered at the wharf. Binoculars are used by all who have them for observing the boats out at sea. Some American sailors and soldiers are seen at front of stage. American and French flags are seen in the crowd.)

(1st American Soldier) Can you see the George Washington?

(2nd American Soldier, with binoculars) Yes, there it is! Hurrah for Wilson! (The crowd takes up "The Star Spangled Banner", waving flags as they sing. Then they change to "La Marseillaise".)

Cries of "Vive o' Amerique!" are heard.

President Wilson appears, smiling, hat in hand. He is followed by a party of Americans. Cries of "Vive l'Amerique" are heard as a party of Frenchmen step forward to greet him. They lead him off the stage and the crowd follows.

Curtain

SCENE IV

THE TRIUMPH OF DEMOCRACY

PLACE—A well-furnished room.

(Enter Monarchy dressed in rich, flowing robes.)

(Monarchy, speaking to herself) My power in Europe is diminishing, but I have no fears. My future is still bright, even tho I am shut out from some countries. They will doubtless invite me to return when they have had all they wish to do with Socialism and Bolshevism. They will soon be weary of those barbaric women and will be glad to welcome me once more. (Enter Democracy at rear. She is dressed in white.) Ah, there is Democracy. She is the one rival that I fear, but I must be civil to her.

(Democracy) Good morning, Monarchy. You don't look very happy. Are you ill?

(Monarchy) I am suffering from a slight headache, but I shall soon recover. These unsettled times are very trying to the nerves.

(Democracy) I am sorry for you. Your losses are great.

(Monarchy) Only temporary, I assure you.

(Democracy) You really expect to be reinstated?

(Monarchy) I am certain of it. Socialism and Bolshevism are too rude and selfish to be tolerated long, and they carry no law and order with them. See, what a state Russia is in! Chaos and confusion! Austria is almost as bad! Germany will not endure it long! Her training has not been towards that end. I stood for order and efficiency.

(Democracy) Yes, Monarchy, but did you not force it upon the nations? Did you give the people the right to make laws for themselves?

(Monarchy) No, why should I? They are not fitted for that. I see that a few are educated and trained to rule, and the rest must submit to that rule.

(Democracy) But, Monarchy, the world is advancing. Education is general now and with it comes a desire for more freedom and a greater part in government affairs. Your days are surely numbered unless you change your ideas.

(Enter Militarism, a man in full armor. He walks up to Monarchy and offers his hand.)

(Monarchy, shrinking back) Go, Militarism, I dare not be seen in your company.

(Militarism) How now? You were friendly enough a short time ago. What has changed you?

(Monarchy) I am not changed, but now all see a change in you. Your hands are stained with blood and crime. Go away before anyone sees you here with me.

(Militarism) Speak kindly to me. Wish me success.

(Monarchy) I dare not. Leave me at once.

(Militarism) So changeable! So heartless! (Leaves.)

(*Democracy*) You do well to dismiss him. He is a brute and deserves no consideration. (*Enter Bolshevism. Democracy and Monarchy look terrified and withdraw to a corner.*)

(*Bolshevism*) How do you do! Aren't you going to welcome me, the latest comer?

(*Monarchy*) Come no nearer, Bolshevism. We have heard of your selfishness and barbarities. We don't wish your company.

(*Bolshevism*) Ha! ha! ha! Then don't come to Russia, Austria, Hungary, or Germany, for they are my home. You call me a barbarian because I have supplanted you, Monarchy. Well, you have had your day, and now I'm having mine.

(*Democracy*) Yes, Bolshevism, you are having your day, but it will not be long.

(*Bolshevism*) Who are you that can prophesy this?

(*Democracy*) I am Democracy. My native land is across the seas. Columbia will minister to you and transform you to my likeness, for we are related in spirit. You stand for freedom; so do I. But freedom requires law and order. You will see this soon. I will summon Columbia now. (*Goes to door and returns with Columbia who carries a flag in her hand, and a bread basket on her head. She is followed by three attendants carrying clothing, food, etc. These wear costumes of France, England and Italy.*)

(*Columbia, setting the basket before Bolshevism*) Oh, unfortunate one, be cheered! We bring you help. (*To attendants.*) Come, friends, present your supplies to this miserable one. (*Italy, England and France bring their gifts. Monarchy comes up and seems friendly.*)

(*Bolshevism, looks at supplies and then at companions*) You wish to relieve my sufferings? You do not despise me? I am the product of ignorance, poverty and oppression. But changes come quickly with enlightenment and good treatment. (*She removes her mask and cape and stands revealed as a comely, well-dressed girl.*)

(*Democracy*) Then, you are no longer Bolshevism! You are one of us. You, too, believe in government.

(*Bolshevism*) Yes, Democracy, anarchy and bolshevism are only the result of bitter feeling and despair.

(*Democracy*) Our aims and hopes are all the same—justice, liberty, equal opportunities for all. Monarchy, you have shown a change toward this in England and other countries. I feel sure you will soon be thoroly converted to this view. Come, all of you, and join in the "Battle Hymn" with me. (*They form a group and sing, Columbia with flag at center of group.*)

Curtain

PART III

*Grades Seven and Eight**(Miss Elsie J. Cook, Critic Teacher)*

SCENE I

NEWS FROM THE PEACE CONFERENCE

TIME—Summer of 1919.

PLACE—America.

(A young man is working busily over some papers at a desk. A rap is heard at the door. He rises and opens it.)

(Young Man) Good evening, friends. What can I do for you?

(A Speaker of foreign birth) We understand that you have just returned from the Peace Conference and we want you to tell us all about it.

(Young Man) I cannot promise to do that but I will do what I can. You know the conference has taken many weeks of hard work and try as I may I can give you only a part.

(Visitor) There are many things which we do not understand. We trust in the government of this land which we have adopted and we shall always be loyal to this flag, but across the great ocean are many who are dear to us. Many of us have parents, brothers and sisters who are still in grief-stricken Europe. Tell us much that we should know in order that we may better understand and that we may help to place the love of freedom in the hearts of dear ones across the Atlantic.

(Young Man) You have done well to come here. Tell me what you wish to know and I shall answer as best I can.

(Visitor) Please do not misunderstand our query, but tell us why this war had to be fought.

(Young Man) "The object of this war was to deliver the free peoples of the world from the menace and the actual power of a vast military establishment controlled by an irresistible government, which having secretly planned to dominate the world, proceeded to carry the plan out without regard either to the sacred obligations of treaty or the long-established practices and long-cherished principles of international action and honor; which chose its own time for the war; delivered its blow fiercely and suddenly; stopped at no barrier either of law or mercy; swept a whole continent within the tide of blood—not the blood of soldiers only, but the blood of innocent women and children also, and of the helpless, of the poor—and now stands balked and defeated, the enemy of four-fifths of the world."—*President Wilson.*

(Germany) Can we make our relatives feel that?

(All Together) We must! Yes! Yes! Let us try! We will do our part!

(Russia) I should like to know the truth about Russia. When last I heard my aged parents had been driven from their home and

forced into exile because they were not afraid to speak for freedom as we know it. I know that their lives are in danger but I can do nothing to help.

(*Young Man*) "I have heard very simple remedies proposed. Some say, "Use force". Some say, "Make Peace". It is not as easy as all that. One difficulty is that there is no Russia. There is no authority that extends over the whole land. It is just like a volcano that is still in furious eruption.

"When Bolshevism, as we know it, and as Russia to her sorrow has known it, disappears, then the time will come for another effort at re-establishing peace in Russia. But the time is not yet. We must have patience and we must have faith.

"You are dealing with a nation which, after being misgoverned for centuries, has been defeated and trampled to the ground, largely through the corruption, inefficiency and treachery of its governments. Its losses have been colossal. All that largely accounts for the frenzy that has seized upon a great nation. That is the reason why the nation is going through the untold horrors of a fanatic and lunatic experiment."—*Lloyd George*.

(*Italy*) I, too, have found it hard to understand the papers. Will you tell me how America feels toward Italy?

(*Young Man*) America is Italy's friend. Her people are drawn, millions strong, from Italy's own fair country sides. Such ties can never be broken and America was privileged, by the generous commission of her associates in the war, to initiate the peace we are about to consummate—to initiate it upon terms which she had herself formulated. The compulsion is upon America to square every decision she takes a part in with those principles. She can do nothing less. She trusts Italy, and in her trust believes that Italy will ask nothing of her that cannot be made unmistakably consistent with those sacred obligations."—*President Wilson*.

(*Belgium child*) I am from Belgium but I am very happy to be in America. People here are not afraid. Many times my people have trembled because Wilhelm II said "We Hohenzollerns take our crown from God alone. Who opposes me I shall crush." I could not understand all that he meant, but I did know that we were in danger when Germany said that little statse had lost their right to exist.

(*The Spirit of Peace comes majestically upon the stags*) "East and West, and North and South, the palm and the pine, the pole and the equator, the crescent and the cross—how the great Alchemist melts and fuses them with his purging flame! Here shall they all unite to build the Republic of Man and the Kingdom of God."

(*During this recital by Peace, Monarchy, Militarism and Bolshevism steal quietly in and crouch at the feet of Peace.*)

(*The Spirit of Peace*) "That is the glory of Rome and Jerusalem where all nations and races come to worship and look

back, compared with the glory of America, where all races and nations come to labor and look forward!" *

(Monarchy, Militarism and Bolshevism rise to their feet and leave the symbols of their stations upon the floor.)

(Peace raises her hands solemnly as in benediction over the group.) "Peace, Peace, to all ye unborn millions, fated to fill this giant continent—the God of our *children* give you Peace." *

* The Melting Pot.

SCENE II

HOME AGAIN

TIME—Autumn of 1919.

PLACE—Europe.

France marches in triumphantly and takes a position at the side of the stage. England follows and takes a place on the side opposite France. Italy and Belgium, and such of the other Allies and symbolic characters as are desired, form a group in the rear center. An American Red Cross nurse enters, acknowledges each nation in turn, then pauses before France and recites "The Road to France". At the close of her talk she raises a bugle which has been suspended from her shoulder and signals attention. All stand at attention as Liberty and two attendants—one in red, the other in blue—come upon the stage. Immediately following is President Wilson accompanied by an American soldier and an American sailor.

Sailor, Soldier, President Wilson, Liberty, Attendant in red, Attendant in blue.

The nurse steps to the piano and strikes a chord which seems to awaken memories. There is a slight pause and then the American delegation breaks into song, "Home Again! Home Again!" *When they near the close of the song the Americans step slowly backward and, as the curtain descends, the Allies are seen waving a cheerful farewell to the American friends who have finished their work and are about to return home.

THE ROAD TO FRANCE

By DANIEL M. HENDERSON

Thank God, our liberating lance
Goes flaming on the way to France!
To France—the trail the Gurkhas found;
To France—old England's rallying-ground!
To France—the path the Russians strode!
To France—the Anzee's glory road!
To France—where our Lost Legion ran
To fight and die for God and man!
To France—with every race and breed
That hates Oppression's brutal creed!

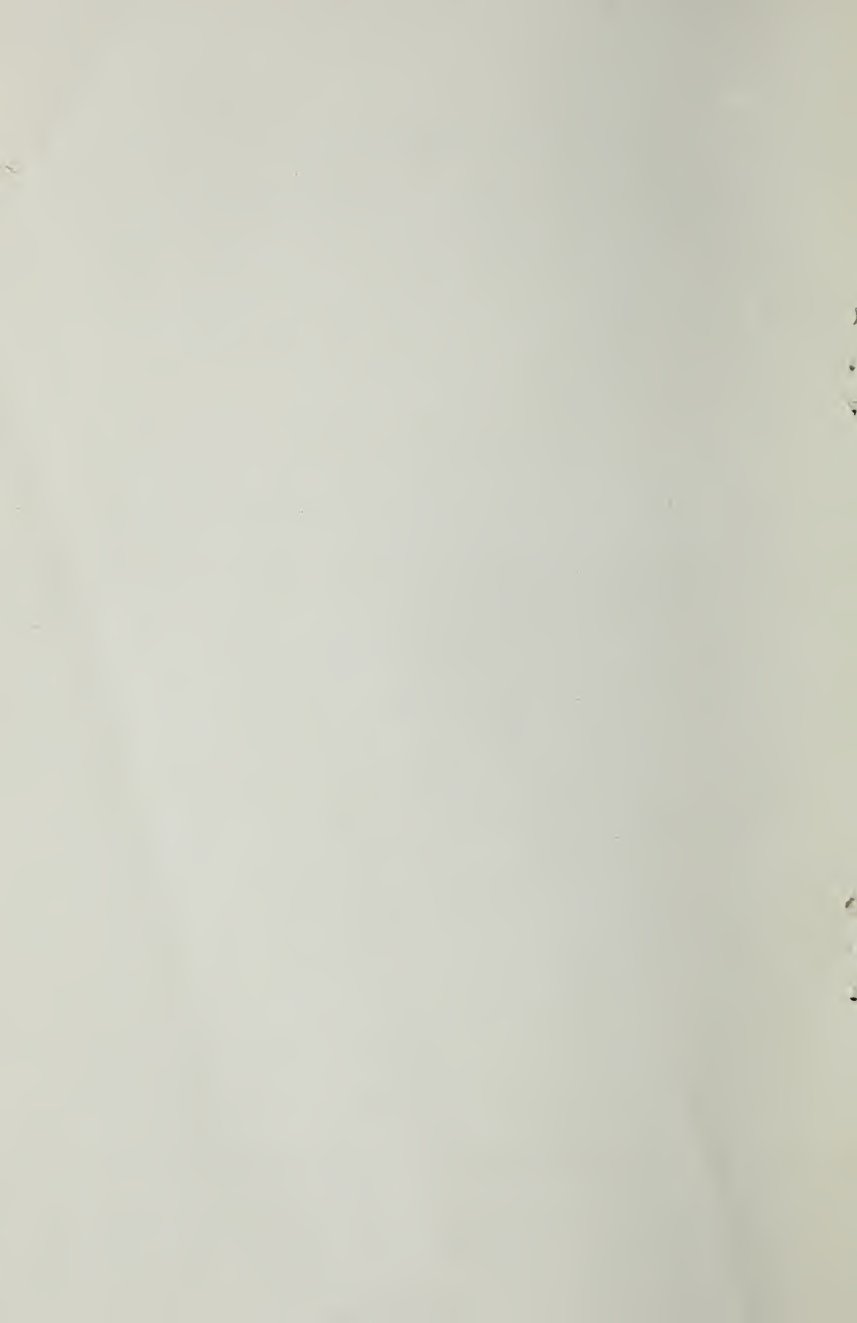
Ah, France, how could our hearts forget
The path by which came Lafayette?
How could the haze of doubt hang low
Upon the road of Rochambeau?
How was it that we missed the way
Brave Joffre leads along today?
At last, thank God! At last, we see
There is no tribal Liberty!
No beacon lighting just our shores,
No Freedom guarding but our doors.
The flame she kindled for our sires
Burns now in Europe's battle-fires.
The soul that led our fathers west
Turns back to free the world oppress.

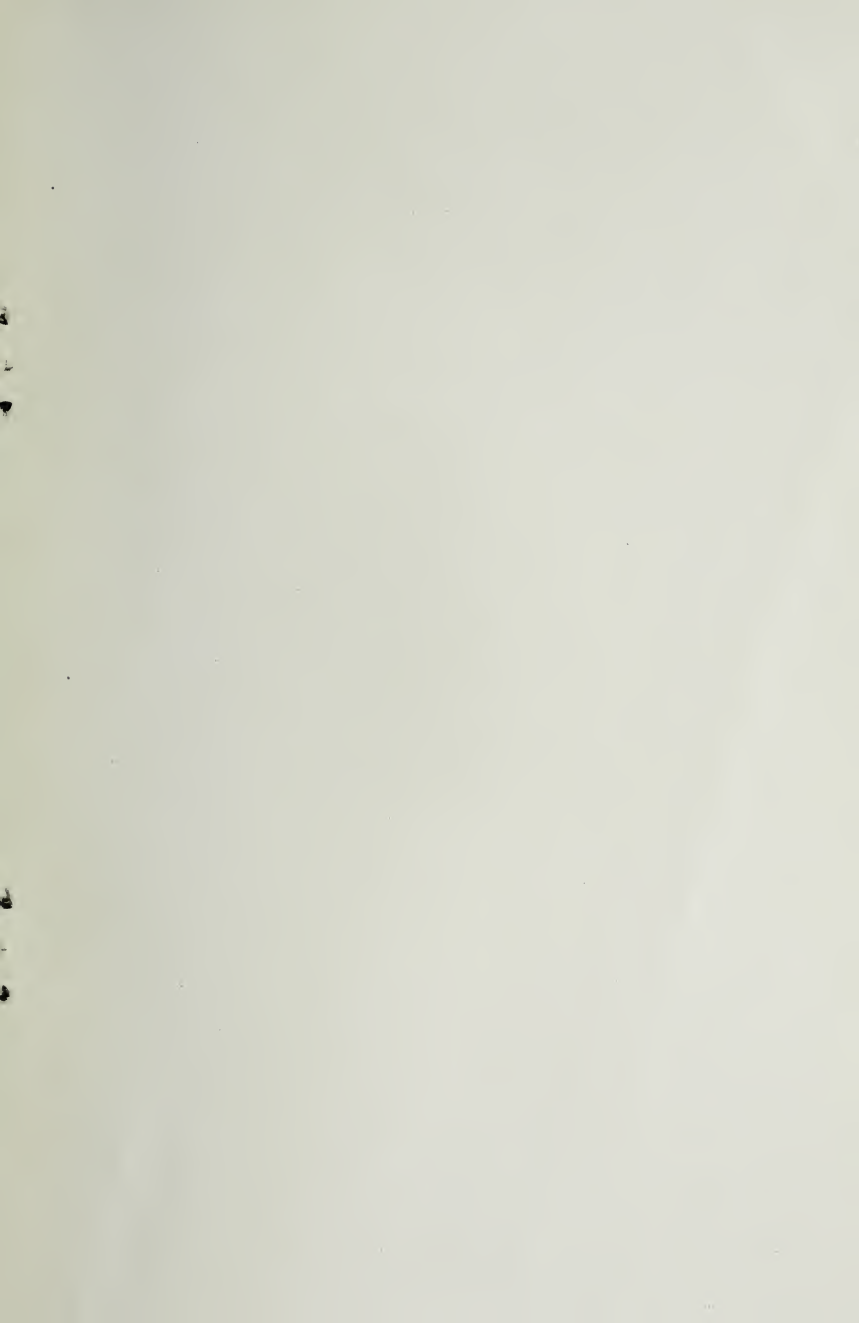
Allies, you have not called in vain;
We share your conflict and your pain.
"Old Glory", through new stains and rents,
Partakes of Freedom's sacraments.
Into that hell his will creates
We drive the foe—his lusts, his hates.
Last come, we will be last to stay,
Till Right has had her crowning day
Replenish, comrades, from our veins
The blood the sword of despot drains,
And make our eager sacrifice
Part of the freely rendered price
You pay to life humanity—
You pay to make our brothers free
See, with what proud hearts we advance
To France!

—*Daniel M. Henderson.*

(Awarded First prize in a competition held by the National Arts Club for the best patriotic poem.)

*"HOME AGAIN" by *Dr. Henry Van Dyke*, published in *The Ladies' Home Journal* for February, 1919.







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